Enter Capulet, *County* Paris, *and the Clowne.*

Cap. And *Mountague* is bound as well as I,
In penalty alike, and 'tis not hard, I thinke,
For men so old as we to keep the peace.
Par. Of honourable reckoning are you both,
And pitie 'tis you liv'd at ods so long;
But now my Lord what say you to my suite?
Cap. But saying o're what I have said before:
My childe is yet a stranger in the world,
Shee hath not seene the change of fourteene yeeres:
Let two more Summers wither in their pride
Ere we may thinke her ripe to be a Bride.
Paris. Younger than she are happy mothers made.
Cap. And too soone mar'd are those so early made:
The earth hath swallow'd all my hopes but she,
She is the hopefull Lady of my earth:
But woo her gentle *Paris*, get her heart,
My will to her consent is but a part:
And she agree, within her scope of choice
Lyes my consent, and fairе according voice.
This night I hold an old accustomed feast,
Whereto I have invited many a guest,
Such as I love, and you among the store,
One more (most welcome) makes my number more:
At my poore house looke to behold this night,
Earth treading starres, that make darke heaven light:
Such comfort as doe lusty young men feele,
When well apparelled *April* on the heele
Of limping winter treads; even such delight
Among fresh Fennell buds shall you this night
Inherit at my house, heare all, all see,
And like her most whose merit most shall be:
Which on more view of many, mine being one,
May stand in number, though in reckning none.
Come, goe with me; goe sirrah, trudge about,
Through faire *Verona*, finde those persons out,
Whose names are written there, and to them say,

My house and w

Ser. Find the
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are here writ, a
hath here writ (

Ben. Tut ma
One paine is le
Turne giddy, a
One desperate g
Take thou some
And the ranke p
Rom. Your P
Ben. For wh
Rom. For yo
Ben. Why R
Rom. Not m
Shut up in priso
Whipt and torn
Ser. Godgig
Rom. I, mine
Ser. Perhaps
But I pray can y
Rom. I, if I kn
Ser. Ye say h
Rom. Stay fe

S *Eigneur* Ma
and his beau
neur Placentio,
Valentine; *mine*
Niece Rosaline,
Lucio, *and the*
A faire assembly